You are a magnificent masterpiece. I see you no other way than perfect. I linger with shock and awe upon every action and word you make. Just as Mary Magdalene did for Jesus I would wash your feet with my tears. My love for you goes beyond ones general understanding of what love is. I have loved you since you were known as Solomon. The song of songs our souls once sang to one another. One day I will speak to your heart so sincere and true. It will break the spell you have cast upon it. A spell protecting it from the feeling of love again. I promise am yours, and one day you will say you are mine.